MINNIE DEAR.

Minnie dear has left us,
Bonnie, blithesome lass,
And gone to rest adown the vale,
Beneath the springing grass.
Always kind and gentle,
We did love her well;
How we miss her presence
Words can never tell.

Chorus.—Minnie dear, Minnie dear,
Bonnie, winsome lass,
Has gone to rest adown the vale,
Beneath the springing grass.

Minnie loved the blossoms
In the fields so sweet;
And the breezes softly
Came her cheek to greet.
All about the wild wood,
Ling'ring on her way,
Did she lightly wander
Every sunny day.
Chorus.—Minnie dear, &c.

Minnie left the blossoms
Growing on the lea;
For the adgels loved her
Better far than me.
Minnie dear has left us,
Bonnie, blithesome lass,
And gone to rest adown the vale,
Beneath the springing grass.
Chorus.—Minnie dear, &c.

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